New Neighbor – A Mindy Story

By McSkyy

It had been about a week since the movers came, and still Jane had not seen much at all of her new neighbor. She knew it was a woman, and the quick glance of her that Jane got on move in day suggested that she was fairly young, probably 28 at the most, with dark brown hair.

But since that day, there had been very little activity across the hall in 4B. Jane lived in 4A, and the two "penthouse" apartments in the brownstone style structure were the largest in the building. Ironically, each was inhabited by a single occupant.

In Jane's case, that was not always so…her jerk of an ex-boyfriend moved out 6 months prior, and good riddance! Jane relished the privacy she had now, but still…it was a little lonely in that big apartment some days. Jane worked the night shift at the hospital as an administrative supervisor in the ER. She worked four 10-hour shifts each week, so she had weekends, and every Wednesday off. On the days she worked, she slept most of the daylight hours…working from 5PM until 3AM. She was usually then awake until 6AM, going to the 24-hour gym to work out from about 4 until 5AM, then coming home and showering, watching the morning news, then sleeping until about 3PM when she would awake and get ready for work.

And it was due to her nocturnal work schedule that she had little to no social life…at least during the week. Her friends outside of work all had regular 9-5 jobs….so the weekends were the only times to see most of them. But ever since she had turned 27 herself last year, she noticed more and more of those friends were getting married and not going out as much. The bottom line was that Jane was feeling a little lonely.

So when the apartment across the hall went up for rent, Jane was excited. And when she saw that the new tenant was a woman that looked to be about her same age….she was thrilled!

She waited for a chance to "bump into" her new neighbor…but it had not happened yet. Jane's wacky hours kept her out of the building during the "peak" hours of 5PM and 10PM when her neighbors were usually milling about.

She was about to give up hope on ever meeting her new neighbor. But that Tuesday morning, she had decided to skip her 4AM workout at the gym and just head home. She wasn't in her apartment for 5 minutes, when she heard the unmistakable sound of the door across the hallway creaking open.

"Oh wow! She's up now??" Jane said bewildered, and hurried over to her door.

Jane's door, unlike the rest of the doors in the building, had special privacy glass that allowed a full view to the outside, but just a mirrored view from the outside….much like the glass you'd see between interrogation rooms in cop movies and TV shows. When Jane's boyfriend had moved out, she wanted a way to protect herself if he ever came back…it was not a civil break-up. So the landlord agreed to install a reinforced security door, with this safety glass option. Jane paid for it, but it was worth the peace of mind. The old door was quite flimsy and old and she was worried that he could kick it in….if he were so inclined. This new door turned her apartment into a bank vault.

So Jane ran to the door and looked out the window. The door across the way was slowly opening, and standing in the doorway, holding a large laundry basket in front of her was Jane's new neighbor.

"Oh…um…oh wow…" Jane said, noticing two things right away. First, that the woman was breathtakingly attractive. She had shoulder length full flowing brown hair and incredible blue eyes.

The second thing she noticed was that…at least from Jane's point of view…her neighbor appeared to be…somewhat underdressed.

The woman held her laundry basket in front of her, obscuring Jane's view from her breasts down to her upper thighs…but every other square inch of skin that Jane COULD see was bare.

Completely.

Jane let her hand fall from the door knob and decided not to bound out into the hallway and introduce herself just yet.

The woman peeked around the corner, biting her lower lip a little. She moved very, very slowly and cautiously. And it was when she turned her back to Jane to pull her own door closed that the mystery of what she was (or was not) wearing was solved.

The only thing that Jane's new neighbor wore out into that hallway, was a pair of flip flops.

"Oh…my…..god…." Jane said softly, and brought her hand to her mouth. "She's….naked…"

And indeed she was. Jane's eyes dropped to the woman's very bare, very round and full and very tan-lined rear-end, which she watched bounce and jiggle as she started to slowly walk down the hallway. The woman looked right at Jane's door as she passed by, and had a VERY nervous expression on her face. Jane watched in awe as she made her way down the hall to the stairs, the turned back towards Jane to start descending them. The laundry basket still blocked her bare breasts from Jane's view, but as she turned the corner, Jane was offered a flash of a very nicely groomed, trimmed bush.

"Oh SNAP!" she said, and smiled. "My new neighbor is streaking!"

The woman disappeared from view a few seconds later, continuing down the stairs.

Jane was full of questions…
"What the hell is she doing? Is she going all the way to the basement laundry room like that!?!? Is she sleepwalking? Is she a nudist?"

"Should I follow her?????"

That last question caused Jane some trepidation. She was DYING to find out what was going on, and she still wanted to meet this woman… now actually more than before! But she could not seem to muster up the courage to follow her down.

"Oh….why am I such a wimp?? I mean, SHE'S the naked one after all!!"

But soon it was too late, as Jane noticed that she was coming back up the stairs. It had only been a few minutes, but certainly long enough to go down 4 flights, load a washing machine, and come back up.

And this time…she did not have the laundry basket.

Jane's breath grew heavy and her heart pounded in her ears as the woman reached the top of the steps…and started her turn towards Jane.

Jane gasped again as the woman's bare breasts were now fully in view.

"Oh my GOD those are nice…." she said. Jane noticed that the woman's nipples were completely erect and pointing straight down the hallway. Her breasts, very large and round, and also sporting some tan lines that were stark white in contrast to her tan skin, bounced and leapt a bit with each step. The woman still looked a little nervous, but also had a trace of a smile across her lips as she reached her door, glanced back over her shoulder at Jane's door, lingered for a moment, then went into her own apartment.

Jane leaned against the wall for a moment to collect her thoughts. Then said, "Oh…I have GOT to meet HER!"

Part 2a

Jane debated heading down to the laundry room under the guise of doing her OWN laundry, and waiting for the woman to come back after the wash cycle was finished. In fact, she had gone so far as to load up her laundry basket with some sheets and towels to get ready.

"Oh god…but how would she react to me being there?" Jane thought. "I mean…I would just DIE if someone caught ME naked!"

Jane did want to meet this woman, still for the same reasons as BEFORE she had seen her naked. So she didn't want to spook her or anything. But on the other hand…would someone who walked through her apartment building at 4AM STARK NAKED really mind being caught?

Jane decided to wait it out. Now was not the time. She hung near her front door to catch a glimpse of her when she came out again, but after an hour, She decided that it was bed time anyway. She was exhausted after a full shift and had to be at work again later today.

When Jane woke up that afternoon, she went through her usual ritual of showering, eating, getting dressed and getting out the door. But today, she left an extra couple of minutes for some "investigation time". She wanted to get a little more information on this neighbor of hers.

As she left her apartment, she noticed that her neighbor's door was closed and that no lights seemed to be on. She assumed the woman was at work, but it was still daytime on a sunny day, so perhaps the lights were off anyway. She stood still for a moment to try and catch a

sound from within the apartment, but heard nothing. She headed downstairs and went all the way to the laundry room. Both machines were empty, as were both dryers. “Well….looks like she finished her chores at least!” Jane said and smiled. Still, no clues.

Jane headed back up to the main floor and went out into the lobby to get her mail. On the East wall, built right into the brick, was a row of individual, locked mail boxes. Jane’s was the second to last one on the right. However, today on the LAST one, 4B, was a small “delivery notice” from FedEx. It was a small yellow “post it” style message that contained, among other things….a NAME!

“Bingo.” Jane said, and pulled the paper towards her so she could read it.

“Melinda Thayer” Jane read out loud. “Hmmm…a delivery from Victoria’s Secret.” Jane’s tummy fluttered a little bit when she read that. She was NOT sure why.

Jane got her mail and went to work, satisfied with herself that she now knew her naked neighbor’s name.

Mindy.

Part 2b

Jane had a Melinda in her sorority in college who HATED to be called Melinda and insisted on being called by the short form of her name, Mindy. Jane assumed that her neighbor was the same. In fact, Jane knew more than a couple “Mindy’s”, but no one that went by “Melinda”.

Jane was a little distracted during her shift. She could NOT get the image of Mindy out of her head.

“She HAD to be streaking…” Jane decided. What other reason could she have for being naked in the hallway like that? The look on Mindy’s face had suggested that she was nervous, but there was also an expression of….what….joy? Pleasure? Jane could not pinpoint it. But still….the whole situation was VERY intriguing to her. She chose, however, not to share the story with any of her co-workers just yet, and decided that she would again skip her 4AM workout to get home and see if Mindy made a repeat appearance.

Back at home….4AM came and went. And by 4:30 Jane was about to give up hope, when she heard the sound of the door opening.

Like a shot, Jane dashed across her hardwood floor to the front door.

Mindy's door opened slowly, and Jane caught her breath as she watched.

The apartment behind her was dark, but as Mindy slowly stepped out, checking to see if the coast was clear, Jane again gasped.

Mindy was once again, completely naked. But this time, she walked right up to Jane's door.

Jane held her breath. "Is she gonna knock? What the heck is she….?"

Mindy started to run her hands up her sides, then on to her breasts, where she gave them a little squeeze. Her eyes closed and she smiled…it obviously felt good. The she opened her eyes and continued to stare….right at Jane!!

Jane was stunned. Here was this gorgeous, naked woman, basically feeling herself up….just inches from Jane – it was like her own private peepshow!! Except for the fact that the naked girl behind the mirrored glass has NO IDEA that she was being watched.

Then it dawned on her. "She's checking herself out in my window!" Jane thought. Mindy turned and walked down the hall, and cautiously headed down the stairs. She returned just 30 seconds later, running!

Jane noticed that she was smiling again, but obviously, someone had either seen her, or she had at least ALMOST been caught.

Jane did not see her again that morning.

As Jane went about the rest of her morning, she could NOT get the image of Mindy squeezing her own breasts out there in the hallway, out of her mind.

"She is CRAZY for going out all naked like that…" Jane giggled to herself, thinking about the look on Mindy's face as she streaked back to her apartment today. "She must have been caught, or something… maybe she heard someone else? I wonder where she was going today…the laundry room again? The lobby?"

In fact, Jane lay awake in bed for quite a while before finally falling asleep.

The next day was her day off. She slept in a little later than normal since she had been awake so long, and then decided to head out to do some shopping.

On her way back….as she was pulling into the parking lot behind the brownstone, she saw Mindy (fully clothed this time!!) getting into her car…a small Mercedes. Jane tried to hurry into a parking spot and get out and at least make eye contact and wave….but the busty brunette was gone in a flash as soon as Jane turned off her engine. The little silver Mercedes roared out of the lot and hit the road with the tires squealing.

“Damn…JUST missed her!” Jane said, then lugged her groceries up the 4 flights of stairs.

Jane stayed awake longer than normal that day, but to no avail….wherever Mindy went, she was gone for a while. Jane fell asleep in front of the TV.

Thursday at work was another brutal day. Long meetings, tons of reports to fill out and turn in. So once again, Jane found it easy to blow off her workout. She made the excuse to herself that she was too tired to get a good workout in anyway…but deep down she knew… she wanted to see what Mindy would do TODAY!

Part 3

Jane headed home after work. Just like yesterday, at about 4:30AM, she heard the door across the hall open. Every time it opened the lock mechanism in it made a loud CLICK. Just like Jane’s old door had done. It made it practically impossible to sneak out.

Jane ran to the door just in time to see Mindy starting to come out. Once again, Jane gasped at the sight of her neighbor.

She had on a skimpy, white and completely see-through bra, a black micro-thong that was nothing more than an eye-patch of sheer material up front, ankle socks and running shoes. Mindy’s rather large, dark nipples were totally visible under the bra. It was such a flimsy bra at that. Mindy’s big boobs were bursting out all over.

“Oh wow…is she going for a run?? In her undies??” Jane was astonished. Again, Mindy turned her full, luscious thong-clad fanny towards Jane as she locked her door, then put her apartment key (and pink stretchy wristband/keychain) around her wrist and headed for the stairs. Today, she moved more quickly (causing, Jane noticed, her full, shapely buttocks to REALLY bounce around) and dashed down the stairs.

“Is she really going outside dressed like that??” Jane wondered aloud. “Oh this I HAVE to see.”

Jane pulled her door open once Mindy was out of sight and stepped out into the hall herself, grabbing her own key off of the small table in her entry hallway. She started down the hallway and peered down the stairs…Mindy was already heading down the next flight. Jane started to follow…then stopped dead in her tracks.

“Oh NO!” she said. In her haste, and the mental haze that her naked curvy neighbor seemed to have her in, Jane had completely forgotten that she, herself, was not really dressed for a public appearance. When she arrived home an hour ago, Jane had stripped off her hospital garb and was lounging around in a short, quite sexy, black silk robe and her flip flops. She wore a tiny pink thong underneath, but that was it. Her bra came off the second that her shirt was off… Jane had rather large breasts herself, and could not STAND how wearing a bra felt. They never fit her the right way and after having it pinch, bunch up and rub against her skin all day…she practically tore the thing off each morning in her bedroom.

“Ohhh….!!! Damn it! I really want to see this…” she said. “Ohhhhh God….ok….I’ll just go a little farther.” She thought, and willed herself quickly down the stairs. Mindy was going quickly as well, and Jane needed to keep up, but not get too close. She obviously didn’t want Mindy to see her.

She cleared the third floor, then the second…and as she started down the steps to the lobby, she could hear Mindy’s footsteps on the tile floor in front of the mailboxes. Jane dashed down the last few steps, then carefully peered around the corner and into the main lobby of the building, not even realizing the fact that her robe had now come untied (the silky belt was lying on the steps a whole floor above her) and was hanging open in front.

She watched breathlessly as Mindy very slowly, and extremely cautiously crossed the floor to the main doors. Those doors opened up to an outdoor stairway that lead down (8 steps) to the sidewalk.

Jane watched her closely, and as Mindy reached the middle of the lobby, she stopped. Lucky for Jane, she anticipated Mindy's next move, which was to check over her shoulder before she continued out the door. Jane quickly stepped off the staircase and ducked behind the door to the lobby, propped open at the moment. She held her breath. She was quite sure that Mindy did not see her, but still…

The problem was, her quick movement caused her robe to slip off her right shoulder. So as she stood, rail straight and completely still to hide behind the door, she had no way to stop the robe from further slipping – any movement and she would potentially reveal herself to Mindy.

"Oh no…oh no…" she whispered as the robe slipped down her arm, then off her left shoulder. Her breasts were now both completely bare. She looked down at them and her belly flipped. "Oh my god…"

She was waiting for the sound of the front door opening, then closing again, meaning that Mindy had gone outside and it would be safe for her to move again. But while she waited, the robe fell further down her left arm. She made a feeble attempt to catch it while remaining perfectly still, but to no avail. It slipped through her hands and landed in a silky pool on the floor behind her.

"Oh….god…." she said. Her heart was thundering in her ears. She could FEEL her nipples get hard though…and that caught her by surprise.

Standing now in just her little pink thong and her flip flops, Jane waited for the sound.

Finally it came….the front door opened. Jane dared herself to lean forward just a bit and peer out around the door to catch a glimpse. She assumed that Mindy would be facing out the main door now, her back to Jane. She was right. The curvy underwear-clad brunette was leaning out the main door, checking to see if it was safe to continue. Her hands, Jane noticed, were lightly rubbing her breasts through the thin bra.

"Oh god…that's really sort of hot…" Jane thought, and absently, let her right hand make it's way to her own left breast.
"MMMmmmmm…" Jane very lightly moaned at the sensation. Her nipples were absolutely throbbing!

Mindy lingered there for a moment, then took a deep breath, gave her boobs a final squeeze, and said…

“Ok girl…you can do this…just around the block…” and stepped out onto the stairs, the door closing behind her.

Jane quickly dashed from her hiding spot into the lobby, and was almost to the door when she realized that her robe was still back behind the door.

“Oh GAWD!” she said, and turned to go back and retrieve it, but hesitated.

“Oh….I at LEAST want to see her start her run…” she said. “Just a few seconds more…no one is around…” and she dashed to the main door, hands on her naked breasts. She slowly opened it and looked out.

Mindy was down on the sidewalk now, bathed in the glow of the street lights. She looked AMAZING, Jane thought. She was looking all over, her head on a swivel. Jane noticed that Mindy now had one hand in her hair, but the other was sliding down her belly. Farther…and farther…and then…

…right into the front of her thong.

Jane gasped, and suddenly felt VERY warm and tingly all over. Mindy was touching herself….RIGHT THERE on the sidewalk.

“Oh….OH….” she could hear Mindy start to moan a little… then…”OK…not yet….not yet…” she said, and slowly pulled her hand out. “First…around the block.” Mindy said.

As Jane watched Mindy’s very full, big, sexy fanny bounce down the sidewalk, her own hand was already making it’s way inside her OWN thong. Her mouth hung open, and her breathing was short and quick…her head spun a little.

“Oh my god what am I doing…??” Jane said, and quickly came (somewhat) to her senses. Mindy disappeared into the darkness about 100 feet down the sidewalk. Jane could not remember the last time she was THIS turned on. She was not sure what had her more aroused…watching Mindy, or being practically naked in public herself. But the reality of the situation was setting in and Jane quickly dashed from the door, retrieved her robe and ran back up to her apartment, clutching it to her big bare, bouncing, breasts.

She collapsed on her couch, out of breath. And very horny.

“Oh my GOD Janey…who are you??” she asked herself, then giggled. “I can’t believe I just did that…oh my god I was practically NAKED down there!!”

She played back the whole thing in her mind again, she could not BELIEVE that Mindy was jogging in just her undies! She wondered how long Mindy would be out there? Her question was answered a few moments later, when she heard the stairs creak. Jane jumped up and ran to the door (still in just her thong, her naked boobs bouncing all over).

Mindy was just rounding the corner from the stairs into the hallway. Her bra was un-done in front, and just hung from her shoulders, her large round breasts swinging back and forth as she walked. Her cheeks were a little red (from running perhaps…or maybe, something else???) and her thong was around her upper thighs, baring her lovely trimmed bush and her full fanny. She had a smile on her face from ear to ear. She turned for a moment to look at herself in Jane’s window….she may as well have been staring RIGHT into Jane’s eyes.

Jane’s knees went weak.

Mindy shrugged her shoulders and the bra dropped to the floor as she stared into the mirrored glass. Then she blew her reflection a kiss, squeezed her boobs, spun around, and bent at the waist to pick up her bra.

“OH My GOD!! That BUTT!!” Jane whispered out loud. As Mindy picked up the bra, Jane was pulling down her thong.

She could not take it anymore…she felt like she was about to explode. She pulled the skimpy undies down to her thighs.

One hand dove between her legs and went right to work, with the other she squeezed her breasts, first one, then the other.

Mindy lingered there for a minute, almost as if she knew Jane was watching….she took her time straightening up, looking at her own ass in her reflection in the window. When she stood back up, she slid her hands under the sides of her thong and slowly slid it down her long, perfect legs.

“Oh….my….god….she’s….stripping….f….fo….for….mmm…… oooooo……for….mmmmmeeeeee…..” Jane was well on her way. And by the time Mindy’s thong hit the carpet in the hallway….

“OOOOooooooohhhhh!!! Oh god…..Oh God!!” Jane was trying so hard to be quiet…but this HAD to be the biggest, hottest orgasm she had ever had.

Mindy went back into her own apartment….

Jane’s thong slid to her ankles…she stepped out of it, then walked over (on shaky legs) and collapsed on her couch….where she fell asleep.

Naked.

Part 4

Jane awoke at 2PM, still on the couch, still naked. But even though she was up an hour earlier than usual, she felt COMPLETELY well rested.

She got up off the couch and went to her door. Mindy’s door was closed, and the hallway was empty. Jane was dying to know what Mindy did for a living, and what her schedule was. While all the late night shenanigans have been fun….really fun….she did actually want to MEET this woman someday!

Jane took a shower and got dressed. From her bedroom window, she had a view of the parking lot. She glanced down and saw that Mindy’s little Mercedes was in fact there.

“Hmmm….that’s odd…she’s home in the middle of the afternoon on a Friday?”

She heard the familiar sound of Mindy’s door open and close, and she dashed her own door to take a peek.

She just caught a glimpse of the top of Mindy’s head as she descended the stairs. Without giving it a second thought, Jane decided that she was going to follow her new neighbor to see exactly what it was that she did during the day.

Jane grabbed her keys and waited for a few more seconds. She decided that she did not want Mindy to see her just yet…she really wanted to see what this sexy woman was all about first!

Jane quietly, but quickly made her way downstairs and to the parking lot. Mindy was already in her little Mercedes, and backing out of her space. Jane dashed to her car, keeping herself out of view as best as she could, but trying not to lose sight of the direction Mindy went in the process.

Once Jane pulled out of the lot, she spotted the Mercedes at the intersection just up the road. She tried to keep another vehicle between hers and Mindy's just to reduce the chances of being seen. Not that it would really matter, as she and Mindy had not met yet….but she didn't want to take any chances. The LAST thing she wanted was to be thought of as a stalker!!

They drove a few more minutes, when Mindy pulled into the parking lot of a small grocery store – McClellan's. A little neighborhood place that was very popular among the 20-30 something crowd that lived in this part of the city. Jane pulled in after her and took a spot a few cars over. She waited for Mindy to exit her car before getting out herself.

She watched as the door of the Mercedes opened, and the curvy brunette stepped out. Mindy looked a little…what was it? Nervous? Jane couldn't tell, but her expression showed a little stress.

As Mindy stepped away from the car, Jane's eyes dropped see what Mindy was wearing.
Her sexy brunette neighbor had on a sexy little black skirt, a pair of short black heels, and a cute, fairly tight, low-cut white top. She looked AMAZING! At least, Jane thought so…

Jane watched Mindy's very full round fanny bounce under her little skirt as she walked towards the store. Jane waited until Mindy entered through the main door, then jumped out of her car and followed.

McClellan's is a trendy little market, offering lots of higher end foods and beverages, including a little coffee bar, a small sandwich counter and a swanky little bakery section. Jane entered through the main doors about 10 seconds behind Mindy. Jane's heels clicked against the terracotta floor tiles as she walked. There were several people around…no one over the age of 40. Most carried small shopping baskets, a few pushed carts.

“Doesn’t anyone work around here?” Jane muttered to herself, surprised by the number of patrons here at 2:45 on a Friday.

She spotted Mindy several feet ahead of her. She carried one of those little shopping baskets in one hand. Jane followed at a distance, pretending to be browsing the store herself. She even went so far as to pick up a basket of her own. She laughed to herself because she would NEVER shop here…it was way too trendy and pricey of a store on a health care workers salary!

Mindy filled her basket with a few over-priced little items, then picked up a six-pack of Vitamin Water in her other hand, and headed towards the front of the store. Jane was now behind her, about 15 -20 feet away. Just as Mindy reached the end of the aisle, she stopped, set the basket down, and turned. Jane quickly turned towards the shelves of food to her left to avoid eye contact, and pretended to be scanning for something. Mindy watched her for a second or two, then turned her attention elsewhere.

“Damn!” Jane thought. Her heart raced. Mindy had seen her. “OK. No big deal. This is a public store….I can shop here!” she thought. She glanced sideways at Mindy and noticed that Mindy was now looking out into the main aisle of the store…and her hand was at her hip…pulling something…

“The zipper?” Jane wondered. Mindy quickly finished what she was doing, stooped to pick up her basket, took a deep breath, and walked into the main aisle of the store. Jane quickly followed.

As Mindy walked, Jane noticed that Mindy’s right hip was partially exposed….the skirt was in fact unzipped at the side now, and was starting to drop! If Mindy were to stop walking…

And just then, she did.

Right in the middle of the main aisle of the store, in front of the three check-out aisles, in full view of the little sandwich counter, the coffee bar, and the bakery section, Mindy stopped.

And her skirt dropped to her shoes.

“Oh!! OOOHH!!” Mindy cried out. A few heads turned, some people, including Jane, gasped. A couple of giggles.

Mindy was completely bottomless!

She started to look panicked, and her head swiveled around.

“Oh no…..oh god…oh….” And she stood there for a few seconds trying to figure out what to do. Her hands were full thanks to the shopping basket and the six-pack of water.

Jane had a clear view of Mindy’s bare rear end. The little white top that Mindy wore only came down to the middle of her lower back. Mindy’s full round buttocks quivered deliciously as the brunette bounced around a little, trying to decide what to do.

She quickly put her basket and water down, and bent at the waist. Jane and a few others lucky enough to be standing behind Mindy at the time, were offered an amazing, unobstructed view of a gorgeous full, bare fanny. Mindy pulled the skirt back up.. She smiled nervously at some of the people who were nearby, and Jane could see that Mindy was in fact blushing!

“Oh my gawd this is soo embarrassing!” she said out loud.

“Ma’am…do you need some help?” asked a geeky kid from behind the coffee bar.

“No, thanks…my skirt must have, um, got caught on something back there…oh this is just so humiliating…! ” she said, and now holding the skirt on with her left hand, she started to walk from the store, leaving her items on the floor behind her.

“I’ll be back for those later….” She said nervously to the grinning checkout girl as she hurried past. A few of the employees snickered as Mindy left the building. Customers exchanged smiles, smirks, raised eyebrows, and incredulous (yet somewhat grateful) expressions.

“You don’t see THAT every day!” said a woman about 5 feet away from Jane.

“Wow…” was all Jane could say.

Part 5

Jane drove back to the apartment a few minutes after Mindy had left. The little Mercedes was back in the lot, and Jane parked a few spots over from it again. Jane had to leave for work in a little while, but she

had already showered and gotten dressed, so she was a little ahead of the game.

As she got out of her car, she decided that she would just go up and knock on Mindy's door and introduce herself. That whole scene in McClellan's was just about the hottest, sexiest, most daring thing Jane had ever seen, and she decided that Mindy was someone she needed to meet. Now.

Jane was not sure what spying on her neighbor had awoken within her…but now for these past couple days, ALL she could think about was Mindy and her exhibitionistic exploits. And the other night in the lobby….when Jane herself had gone almost nude…well, just recalling that memory made her knees weak.

"What am I? A voyeur? A closet exhibitionist? Am I into girls now??" Jane wondered as she entered the building. Sure…in the past she had found some women attractive. She had even kissed a girl once in college. Alcohol was involved in that case, but that was as far as it went. And it was just for fun…right? "I mean, it has been years since college…and I date men!"

But Jane could not deny the strong attraction she felt towards her new neighbor. Plus…the streaking…Jane was undeniably curious and aroused about it. When her own robe had slipped off the other night in the lobby. Well…those were some very new, very exciting feelings that rippled through her.

Jane's heart rate increased as she ascended the stairs, and by the time she was on her floor, she could hardly breathe. But she knew this was the perfect time to introduce herself. She had to do it….had to.

She walked up to Mindy's door, and softly knocked.

"Um…oh….um…who is it?" came Mindy's somewhat flustered voice from inside.

"Hi! Um….it's me…Jane….your neighbor?" Jane's voice cracked a little, and she felt sort of light-headed.

"Uh…hang on…one sec…" Jane heard a little fumbling around, then the lock clicked open and the door opened immediately after.

There stood Mindy….wrapped in a white towel. She looked to be naked otherwise.

“Hi!” Mindy said, a little breathless herself. Her cheeks were a little flush. She stood with one hand on the door, the other on the door frame. Her big breasts half exposed, showing about 2-inches of cleavage above the top edge of the towel. “Sorry, I was about to….um…get in the shower.” Mindy said, a little too unsure of herself for it to be the truth.

“Oh…sorry to interrupt!” Jane said, now totally flustered…she wasn’t expecting a half-dressed introduction!. “I…I… just wanted to introduce myself…I’m Jane Reyes, from across the hall.” and Jane pointed with her thumb over her shoulder to her door.

“Oh….hi!!” Mindy’s face lit up a bit. “I’m Mindy. Mindy Thayer.” And Mindy extended her right hand. Jane took it and they shook. “So nice to meet you!” Mindy said. “I always wondered who lived on the other side of that beautiful mirrored glass!” Mindy said, referring to Jane’s security glassed door.

“It’s just….uh…I know you’ve been here, um…a week or so…and I ….um…” Jane was finding it hard to speak. Mindy was just beautiful up close, and Jane was getting lost in those big eyes of hers.

A look of recognition then crossed Mindy’s face. “Do I know you from somewhere?” Mindy said.

“Ummm…” Jane didn’t know what to say. “I don’t think so…”

“You just look so familiar…you actually look a lot like Rosario Dawson, but younger. She’s an actress? Do you know her?”

“Oh…yes, she’s beautiful.” Jane said before she could stop herself. Rosario was one woman that Jane did find very attractive. Jane’s father is Mexican and her mother is Portuguese, so she certainly had some of Rosario’s features (dark hair, dark complexion, big boobs and other curves)….but she had never been compared to her before. She was very flattered.

Jane noticed that Mindy’s towel seemed a little loose…

“Well… I’ll should let you get back to your, um… shower.” Jane said. Mindy seemed oblivious to the towel’s precarious situation….or perhaps….

Mindy smiled, then took a breath and opened her mouth to say something…and the inevitable happened. The towel dropped.

Mindy gasped, Jane's eyes dropped to Mindy's bare, well….everything.

"Oh god…." Mindy said, but instead of picking up the towel, she just clasped her hands over her bare breasts, the small "smack" sound almost echoing in the hallway. Then she dropped one hand and clamped it over her bush, and left one breast bare. "Oh this is embarrassing…" she said, and smiled a little. Then she dropped both hands over her bush, and sort of pressed her breasts together with her upper arms without actually covering them.

"Oh….don't worry…" Jane said, then she stooped down to pick up the towel. "Here…" and she held it out it to Mindy.

"Oh my god I can't believe that happened!" Mindy said, not yet taking the towel, holding her current breast, baring pose. Jane's eyes dropped to Mindy's breasts a couple of times, Jane felt it IMPOSSIBLE to resist looking at them. They were so nice and round. And her nipples were sooooo big and perfect. And rock hard.

"Stupid gravity!" Mindy said, then giggled a little. Jane laughed as well. Mindy took the towel then and wrapped back up.

"I am so sorry about that!" Mindy said. "Well….thanks for stopping over, let's get coffee or something later…ok?"

"Um…yeah sure!" Jane said. Mindy smiled, then closed the door. Jane went back into her apartment. She sat on the couch.

"Did she just flash me?" Jane asked herself out loud.

Her head was spinning…

Part 6

Again, back on her couch, Jane played back her first face to face encounter with her new neighbor. She seemed very nice, and quite enthused to be meeting Jane. "But….she was all done up, perfect hair and everything at the store….why would she go home and shower?" Jane wondered. Then as quickly as she asked herself the question, she realized the answer. "Oh god…maybe she was about to 'take care of herself' and I interrupted!"

That thought made Jane's nipples hard again. She took a wavering breath, and fought the urge to take care of HERSELF right there.

At about 4PM, just as Jane was changing into her work clothes, someone knocked on her door.

"Oh gawd…." Jane said, standing in her bedroom in a pink micro-thong and nothing else.

"Hang on!!" Jane called out towards the main room of the apartment.

"It's your neighbor….Mindy!" a familiar voice called back. Suddenly, Jane's heart started to pound a bit.

"Oh….uh…OK…coming!" Jane called back.

"Ohhhhhhh!!" She didn't know what to do. A part of her wanted to just run right out there in her thong and throw the door open, and return the favor from earlier. But instead she just quickly put the skirt and top on that she planned to wear for work and ran to the door.

"Sorry…was just getting ready for work." She said as she opened the door. Mindy stood there in a pair of tight khaki shorts and a tank top and sandals.

"Oh no…you have to go to work?? I wanted to see if you wanted to grab a latte down on the corner…" Mindy said.

"Oh! Well, I have about 30 minutes before I have to leave. Give me a minute to put some shoes on and grab my stuff?" Jane asked.

"Oh yay!! OK…I'll meet you down in the lobby." Mindy said and smiled widely.

"OK…two minutes…" Jane said and smiled back.

She closed the door then ran around getting her shoes, purse, keys and security badge for work. Her heart pounded harder and she was VERY excited.

"Oh my god…this feels like….a date?" she thought to herself. "This is how I feel before a first date!!"

She pushed the thoughts from her mind. Even though she had admitted to herself that she is attracted to Mindy, Mindy didn't even

know Jane was alive until a couple hours ago! So far, Jane had been the only one of them living this little “relationship”.

Jane raced down the stairs and found her sexy neighbor in the lobby.

“Ready?” she said.

They walked across the street to the opposite corner where a little Starbucks was. They ordered their drinks (Mindy insisted on paying with a gift card she had) and then sat down at a little table outside on the small patio that ran alongside the sidewalk in front of the coffee shop.

“Listen, thanks for stopping over earlier to introduce yourself.” Mindy said. “I know, like, NOBODY in this part of town yet!”

“Oh no trouble….sorry if I interrupted, um….you know…anything…” Jane said.

Mindy smirked. “Oh I hadn’t really started yet…you know…I mean… my shower.” She blushed a little and Jane found it adorable. “And I am SO SORRY for accidentally flashing you like that!! It was sooooo not the first impression I wanted to make on my new neighbor!”

Jane smiled and pulled up the mental image of the ACTUAL first time she saw Mindy, naked, coming out of her apartment with the laundry basket a couple nights ago.

“Oh….no problem…I mean, accidents happen right?” Jane said. Mindy seemed to blush a little more. “Besides, it did not bother me in the least….really.”

“It didn’t?” Mindy asked.

“Um…no.” Jane said and smiled. “It was a very memorable, great first impression.” Her eyes inadvertently dropped to Mindy’s full breasts underneath that little tank top. No bra, Jane thought.

Mindy noticed the glance, and under the guise of taking a breath, stuck her chest out a bit more.

“That’s good. I mean…it was so embarrassing for me, but at least you didn’t get offended.” Mindy said, then took a sip of her coffee. “That’s what I get for answering the door in a towel. At least you weren’t the building superintendent! He’s creepy!

“He IS creepy!” Jane agreed. Then she wondered absently if HE had seen any of Mindy’s late night activities.

“So….where do you work?” Mindy asked.

“Over at Park General Hospital. I manage all the ER admins over there….night shift. Brutal hours, but it pays well…” Jane said, then regretted it immediately – not knowing what Mindy’s financial situation was. “Um….what about you?”

“At the moment, I am sort of, between things.” Mindy said, then smiled and winked at Jane, as if to say “it’s no big deal”.

“Oh…” Jane was not sure what to say. She certainly did not want to pry.

“It’s all good though…I needed some time off. Gives me time to pursue a couple of, um…hobbies.” She said, then took another sip of coffee.

“Really…what sort of hobbies?” Jane pressed, knowing one of them for sure.

Mindy smiled. “Oooh…you know…just some silly stuff. Maybe when I know you a little better…” she said.

“Oooo…sounds intriguing!” Jane said.

Mindy smiled. “So what do you do when you are not at work?” she asked, changing the subject.

“Oh, well…it’s very exciting. I work out, shop and watch TV.” Both girls laughed a little at that.

“Really? How do you do it? A career…and TV?” Mindy said, being silly and sarcastic. Jane laughed….she had the same sense of humor!

“It’s tough…thank god for TiVO!” Jane said. Mindy laughed again. “Seriously though…I don’t have much going on lately…no hobbies, you know, other than interrupting my neighbors before they shower!”

Mindy smiled. “Well…at least when I lost my towel, it made THAT hobby a little more exciting for you!”

“Yes it did!” Jane said. Then something interesting happened. They locked eyes for a moment, that lasted just a bit longer than it should

have….then a little longer…Jane's heart thundered in her ears…Mindy started to smile…Jane smiled back….neither girl looked away…Jane practically held her breath. Finally, Mindy broke the spell…

"You really do look like Rosario…but….cuter…" and she smiled and took a sip of coffee. Jane breathed again, and with a slightly shaky hand, took a sip of her own.

"Thanks." She said, feeling herself blush. She decided to change the subject again…"So, do you work out at all?"

"I run a little….actually, I went for, um…a little run last night as a matter of fact." Mindy said, then hid her smile by taking another sip of coffee.

"Oh…where did you go?" Jane asked, trying to act like she DIDN'T know that Mindy had gone out last night in her skimpy underwear….and come back all disheveled.

"Just around the block…sort of." Mindy said. "It was really late, and I couldn't sleep, so I thought a quick jog would help me rest. It was such a warm night too…I sort of took advantage of the late hour."

Jane raised her eyebrows. "Um…how did you…uh, do that…exactly?" Was Mindy going to share her "hobby" with Jane?"

"Let's just say that I wore clothes that I would not normally be comfortable wearing in broad daylight….but that were VERY comfortable on a warm, steamy night." Mindy said, then smirked naughtily and sipped her coffee.

"Hmmm….I see." Jane said and smiled. "Well, I guess so late at night, you could probably wear anything that you wanted?"

"Yes. Or…nothing." Mindy said, somewhat softly.

"I'm sorry….did you say….nothing?" Jane asked, knowing full well what Mindy was implying.

Mindy just smiled again, and took another sip.

"Oh my god!" Jane said, a little too loud, then she looked around and whispered, "Do you mean….naked?"

Mindy raised an eyebrow in mock surprise. “Running in public while naked is called streaking…are you calling me a streaker, Ms. Jane Reyes from across the hall?”

“Well…I…um..no…I mean…” Jane stammered a little.

Mindy laughed. “HA! Kidding…I was not naked. But let’s just say that I could not be sitting HERE right now in what I had on last night.”

“Oooo…so naughty.” Jane said, and smiled a little.

Mindy smiled back. “How about you….ever been streaking?” she asked, a little nonchalantly.

“Me? Oh…no. Well…one time I…oh…it’s nothing…” Jane started.

“Oh come on….tell!” Mindy asked, and leaned forward to listen.

“Oh…OK. This one time, a couple years ago I actually went swimming, naked, in a hotel pool, on a dare. It was just a couple of my friends and I being silly…on New Years Eve.”

“Oh wow!! Did anyone see you?” Mindy asked.

“Other than my two girlfriends, NO! Oh my GOD that would have been embarrassing!” Jane said. “No one was around…it was like 4AM.”

“Ah…I see…” Mindy said.

“What about you?” Jane asked, then held her breath.

“I should let you get to work…” Mindy said.

“Uh…oh…yeah, ok. Probably a good idea…” Jane said, hoping that she didn’t push too hard and make Mindy uncomfortable.

“Thanks so much for having coffee with me…this was fun!” Mindy said. “What time do you have to work until?” she asked as they stood up.

“3AM today…but then I am off until Monday.” Jane said.

“OK…so let’s do something this weekend. I’ll just see you around the building and we can make a plan.” Mindy said.

Jane agreed. They said their goodbyes then left, Mindy back to their building, Jane to the parking lot to her car, then to work.

Mindy was ALL Jane thought about for her whole (unproductive) shift at work that night.

Part 7

3:00 AM came after what seemed like an eternity. Jane practically ran to her car and sped home, on the off-chance that she would run into Mindy. This was seriously becoming an obsession. But now that they had met and spoken, Jane was even more drawn to her busty neighbor.

As she parked the car and ran to the back door of her building, she wondered if Mindy would still even want to be “friends” with her….had she pushed the question on streaking too far?

45 seconds later, her question was answered. As she was running up the stairs between the second and third floor…Mindy was coming down.

“Hi neighbor! You’re just in time!” Mindy said with a smile.

“Hi! Oh my!” Jane said as she noticed Mindy’s “outfit”. The sexy brunette was wearing sneakers and ankle socks, a pair of skin tight, tiny boy-cut panties (black) and a white bra that seemed to be a little on the see-through side. Jane could see the outline of Mindy’s rather large nipples underneath.

Mindy giggled a little at Jane’s shocked reaction. “This is actually way more than I had on last night…care to join me for a run in your undies?”

“Um….now?” Jane asked.

“Sure! Just strip off that skirt and top and put some sneakers on.” Mindy suggested.

“Ha!” Jane said. “No way! All I have on under this is a thong! I was in such a rush when you knocked on my door earlier that I forgot my bra!” Which was the truth. It was the first time in a few weeks that

Jane had gone braless to work…something she only did on rare occasions.

“Perfect!” Mindy said and giggled again.

“Are you serious? I can’t go jogging in just a thong…”

“Of course you can! It’s almost 3:30 in the morning! Who would see you?” Mindy said.

Jane shook her head. “Let me go change…I’ll be right back….meet you in the lobby?” she said.

“OK…see you in a second.” Mindy said. They continued past each other on the stairs.

Jane got into her apartment and kicked off her shoes, then stripped off the skirt and her top. Standing now in just one of her many pink, low-rise, micro-thongs, she glanced at her running shoes next to the door.

“Ohhh….I couldn’t…” she said. But the tingling between her legs, and the throbbing in her nipples suggested otherwise. “Oh god…that would be soo…..crazy.” she said and bit her lower lip. She could feel herself start to get wet at the thought of putting on those running shoes and meeting Mindy downstairs in just her thong.

She was SURE Mindy would not expect it…she was certain Mindy was partially kidding when she had suggested it.

Jane walked over and actually slipped the sneakers on, just to see how it felt. “Oh wow…” she said as she got the second sneaker on and took a few steps. Wearing shoes and a JUST thong felt positively NAUGHTY. Jane decided that it was a mistake to have put the sneakers on, as she was now more turned on than she was a minute ago…still, she couldn’t help but wonder what it would be like…going down there, like this.

Plus, being the exhibitionist that Jane KNEW Mindy to be…she was certain that Mindy would just love her choice of running attire. Besides, she had already seen Mindy naked, and she was certain that Mindy’s towel had not fallen off by ‘accident’ – shouldn’t she return the favor?

Before she knew what she was doing, she sat on the couch and laced up the sneakers, giggling, then grabbed her keys and headed for the door.

As she reached for the door handle, she said…"oh my god Janey… what are you doing…" and she turned it and pulled the door open. "Oh this is just crazy…" she giggled again.

But she kept going. She stepped out into the hallway, checking both directions, then quietly let the door close behind her. The lock clicking sent a little shiver up her naked back. She clipped the small key ring (with just her apartment key and car key) on to the side of her thong, put her hands on her bare breasts, and headed for the stairs. She convinced herself that no one was awake at this un-godly hour, and the only person to see her nearly naked body, would be the sexy Mindy, who had been driving her sexually crazy lo these past few days.

"Oh my god….oh my god…." Was the mantra in her head. But everything was starting to get hazy and hot…sort of fuzzy. She was getting VERY aroused, but was also beside herself with nerves. She just kept taking steps, one after another, until she found herself at the bottom of the stairs and in front of the doors to the lobby, open last night, but closed right now.

Jane took a deep, wavering breath, let her hands fall from her breasts, then pushed the doors open and walked through.

"About time!" Mindy said, her back to the doors….then she turned. "JANE!" she said loudly, in a shocked voice upon seeing her, and her hand went to her gaping mouth.

Jane snapped out of her lusty haze a little, and slapped her hands over her breasts again. "I….um…I…". she stammered. "Oh god…"

"Oh my GOD! You look GREAT!! I can't believe you are actually going to do it!!" Mindy seemed REALLY excited. She ran across the lobby towards Jane and gave her a big hug. Jane returned it, her bare breasts pillowed against Mindy's ultra thin, semi-sheer bra…

"I can't believe I am doing this…" Jane said, then laughed a little. She was still incredibly nervous, but relaxed a little now that Mindy had such a positive reaction. "This is the most insane thing…I don't know what I am doing…"

Mindy laughed took Jane's hand and lead her across the lobby to the front door.

“Are you SURE no one will see me?” Jane said. “I am soooooo nervous!! I have NEVER done something like this before!”

“Well…I can’t guarantee it, but when I went out last night, only a couple cars past me by…and I don’t think anyone actually saw me.” Mindy said. “You’ll be fine!”

Jane took a deep breath. “Oh this is crazy! I am practically naked!”

“Yes…you are!” Mindy said. “and you look incredible and sexy and adorable. Oh my god you have the prettiest boobs! Wow… Are you ready?”

“OOOoohhh!! OK…if I don’t go now I never will!” Jane said, and with that, they opened the doors and stepped out onto the front steps of the building.

“Oh my GOD it’s so light out here!” Jane said as the doors closed behind them, throwing her free arm across her bare breasts – her erect nipples pointing STRAIGHT out. The street lights, like last night, really lit up the front of the building.

“It gets darker down the road a little ways…” Mindy said.

“Where, um…I mean, how far are we going to run?” Jane asked, her heart rate through the roof now, still holding Mindy’s hand. Her knees felt weak and she started to doubt that she could manage much of a run beyond a slow jog.

“Let’s go where I went last night.” Mindy said. “Follow me.” And with that, Mindy dropped Jane’s hand, and ran down the steps onto the sidewalk.

“Wait!” Jane said, but quickly descended the steps herself, and started after Mindy. At first, she jogged with her hands on her breasts…

Mindy ran about 100 feet down the sidewalk, the stopped and watched Jane approach.

“Oh my god…I am streaking…I am soooooo streaking right now…” Jane thought to herself. It did feel really good…she had to admit. Something about being almost naked, outside…it was so forbidden, so daring…and so ….HOT!

They ran for another few seconds, when all of a sudden, Jane was aware of some lights…coming up behind her…and the sound of a…

“CAR!!” Mindy yelled and jumped off the sidewalk, about 15 feet ahead of Jane and ducked into an alley between a couple of buildings.

Jane looked back and saw the lights….just to her left behind her on the road. She had nowhere to go.

As the car drove past, Jane, still covering her breasts with her hands, shot a nervous glance over and for the briefest of moments, locked eyes with the driver, an older man.

“AAAhhhhh!!” Jane screamed a little then dashed into the alley and crouched down next to Mindy. The car kept going.

“Oh SNAP!! That guy saw me!!” Jane said. “I looked right at him!!”

Mindy laughed a little bit. “I’m sure you just made his whole night!”

“OOOhhh…He saw my fanny….my bare fanny!” Jane said, a little mortified.

“Well…it’s not totally bare….you have a thong on, right?” Mindy said.

“Oh…right…a micro-thong….silly me! Like that offers my big ass any coverage!” Jane said sarcastically.

Mindy smiled then giggled. “Don’t sweat it…I’m sure he loved the view - you have an amazing big sexy rear! Let’s keep going!”

“Keep going? What if someone else comes along???” Jane asked, now very nervous.

“We just try to hide, like we are now…listen, no one is going to call the cops on a hot girl running around naked. Trust me.” Mindy said.

“Easy for the girl who is NOT naked to say something like that…” Jane said, and smirked at Mindy.

Mindy smiled and nodded. “Ok…tell you what….let’s go just a bit farther, then I have an idea.”

“What kind of idea?” Jane asked suspiciously…her head on a swivel, checking for more traffic or (gulp!) pedestrians.

“I’ll tell you when we get there, but I promise it will be fun, and that you won’t be the only one who’s naked.” Mindy said, then winked at

Jane with a sexy smile, put her hand on her knee and gave it a squeeze.

“Um….well…ok….but I’m technically not naked…” Jane said, and smirked. They both laughed a little bit.

“Let’s go!” Mindy said, and stood up, her amazing panty-clad rear end just inches from Jane’s face. Jane enjoyed the view (and the proximity) for a second before standing up herself.

“OK…coast is clear!” Mindy said, and they left their little hiding place and stepped back out onto the sidewalk. They ran a bit farther down the road. Now, the buildings gave way to houses and the street lights were not nearly as frequent. It was quite a bit darker here…Jane’s nerves eased up just a little. They ran for a minute side by side, exchanging glances and smiles and giggles the whole way.

Jane – aroused and nervous as hell – was having fun.

Part 8a

At the end of the street is a little park. It’s your typical tiny city park, bounded on two sides by houses, only a few square acres in size. Running perpendicular to Jane’s street is Monroe Avenue, a much busier thoroughfare. It provides the northern boundary of the park. Jane’s street is the Eastern boundary…and little city homes lining the west and south back right up to it as well. Jane had lived in her building for a while now, but had never set foot in this park. Until tonight.

They ran to a small picnic table, away from any lights, and sat down for a moment.

“Is this where you went running last night?” Jane asked, arms over her breasts again.

“Yes…I came here first, then I went, um…on a bit…” Mindy said.

“You went on?? From here?? Like…out onto Monroe?” Jane asked. “What were you wearing last night?” she asked…knowing full well the answer.

“I had on some undies last night too…just a little skimpier than the one’s I have on now.” Mindy said. “Well…kind of a lot skimpier. I wore

a thong a lot like the one you have one now, and a bra that was a little smaller than this one (she said, hooking her thumb under one of the shoulder straps, then snapping it) and waaaaay more see-through."

"Wow…so…you went for a little run on Monroe in….just that?" Jane asked, finding it hard now to talk without losing her breath.

"Um…not exactly…" Mindy said. "So remember a few minutes ago when I said I had an idea?"

"Yeah?" Jane said…her heart pounding in her ears.

"Well…here is my idea. I thought it would be fun to, you know…go for a little run…without…" Mindy said.

"Without….um…without the underwear?" Jane finished the sentence.

Mindy smiled and nodded.

"Um…you mean…" and Jane pointed towards Monroe Avenue. "Out there?"

Mindy nodded, never taking her eyes off of Jane. Jane swallowed hard.

"Last night, I was alone, so…I couldn't, you know, just strip and leave my stuff here. What if someone came along took it? So when I did it last night, I just unhooked my bra and pulled my thong down to my thighs…but…that's not, you know…really…um…totally…naked."

"Oh…" Jane said. Her head was starting to swim a little.

"So I thought we could sort of, you know, dare each other to streak and take turns watching each other's clothes and keys." Mindy said.

"What do you mean, dare each other?" Jane asked.

"So like, I would say, Jane, I dare you to take off your thong, and run to the corner and back." Mindy said. "Just silly stuff like that!" she giggled a little.

"Wow…I, um…" Jane let one hand travel down to her thong. It was ALL she had on, and she was more than a little hesitant to part with it. This was all soooooo new and exciting and sexy, but also crazy risky and daring. "I don't know Mindy…that seems really risky…"

“I agree…but that’s what makes it more fun.” Mindy said. “Trust me… the more public the place, the hornier…I mean…um….the more fun….”

Jane laughed a little at that.

“Haha!” Mindy laughed back “I’m sorry….but you know…it’s a turn on….right? I mean, aren’t you getting a little turned on?”

“Well…I guess…I…sort of…” Jane stammered, suddenly a little embarrassed to admit it.

“Trust me…once you get over the initial nerves a little, you’ll see.” Mindy said. Jane of course, was well aware, but found it a little hard to talk about it…she hardly knew Mindy after all, regardless of the fact that she was now participating in this little exhibitionistic adventure with her. Jane was never THAT open of a person with her inner-most feelings and thoughts anyway.

“Really? I mean, I guess I can see what you mean…it IS exciting…” Jane offered.

“Oh it will get better…trust me Janey. You start out and you ‘feel’ like you are in control of the situation, but then, you strip down a little more, maybe get all naked, and then, the farther you get from your clothes…” Mindy’s left hand drifted up to her left breast. “…and the more public the place…the less you are in control of anything…and then if people see you…” She was lightly squeezing it now. Jane’s heart rate was peaking. “…it gets really, really fun…if you know what I mean.”

Jane flashed back to last night, watching Mindy start to touch herself just before her run, and how she had to tell herself “not yet…”. So Jane was completely in synch with what Mindy was saying. She was also becoming more aroused every moment that she spent out here, like this….although to this point, she was unsure if it was her own public exposure, or being this close to the sexy Mindy, that had her this horny. Either way…she was really starting to “warm up” to the idea of streaking!

Mindy continued, “It’s like…you’re naked, among all this concrete, and buildings and cars…” she closed her eyes for a moment, took a little wavering breath, “…and strangers…you feel, so vulnerable…” Jane could see that Mindy was REALLY starting to enjoy herself.

Just then, like last night, Mindy stopped herself. She looked at Jane and giggled. Jane was sure that if it wasn't so dark outside, she'd be able to see that Mindy was blushing.
"See what I mean!?! Just talking about it…." Mindy said, then closed her eyes, smiled and said "MMMmmmm….".

"Um….wow…um…" Jane didn't know what to do or say, her head was spinning like a top. This was all so surreal now…who was this Mindy chick?

For that matter, Jane thought….who am I??

Part 8b

"OK…so dare me Janey!!" Mindy said, snapping out of her lusty trance just a bit. Jane tried to clear a bit of the sexy haze from her own over endorphin-ed brain.

"Um…oh god…are you sure?" Jane said, looking around the park for any onlookers.

"Totally!" Mindy said, then she bounced up onto her feet, her boobs shaking in the bra a bit.

"All right….um…run to the corner. Topless." Jane said, then giggled at the words.

Mindy smiled widely, said "Topless….yay!" and unhooked her bra in front. She shrugged it off her shoulders and tossed it onto Jane's lap. Then she took the little pink stretchy wristband with her apartment key off her wrist, and put it on the picnic table in front of Jane, and started walking towards the sidewalk.

Jane watched. Mindy almost disappeared in the darkness between the table and the sidewalk, but as soon as she got there and started towards the corner, she was lit up like a runway model.

"God she's gorgeous." Jane said out loud. Her left hand absently slid down to the front of her thong again, and her right one lightly squeezed her right breast.

Mindy started to jog a bit, then slowed and walked to the corner. She stopped and turned back towards Jane.

She was only about 40 yards away, and Jane could see the ear to ear smile on her pretty face.

Monroe Avenue was always lit up. Several businesses, bars and the like lined both sides. It was one of the main roads through this part of the city. But now, at almost 4AM, it was very quiet.

Still…that didn't mean that a car or truck didn't pass by every couple minutes.

Jane watched as Mindy looked all around, then she posed a little for Jane under the bright lights, sticking her big bare breasts out, shaking them a bit, blowing Jane a kiss a la Marilyn Monroe. Then she giggled and ran back.

"Oh god that was fun!" Mindy said, a little breathless as she sat down next to Jane. "OK…your turn!"

"Was there…I mean….did you see any cars?" Jane asked, nervously.

"Not a one. Coast is clear. OK Miss Janey with the big sexy ass…I dare you to…" and Mindy seemed to think up something on the spot… "run to the corner and the cross the street, then run back!"

"Oh god…really?" Jane asked, nerves now out of control.

"Really." Mindy said, not putting her bra back on, or even bothering to cover her now bare breasts.

Jane swallowed hard. "OK." And she stood up, stealing a glance at Mindy's wonderful naked orbs. "Just across Monroe and back?"

"Yep…for now…" Mindy said, and winked.

"Ohhhh gawd…ok." And before she lost her nerve, Jane dashed away from the table towards the sidewalk.

"Ohhhhh Janey what are you doing??" she said to herself as she ran across the grassy stretch of lawn to the sidewalk. Her keys jumped and jingled and smacked her thigh as she ran…the little clip she had them on she had purchased so that she could clip them to a wrist band (like the one Mindy had), or a pair of shorts, when she ran. She

never imagined that she would be clipping them to a thong while she streaked!

As she got to the sidewalk, she turned her eyes towards Monroe. It was totally lit up, bright as daylight…but seemed to be, for the moment at least, devoid of any activity. As she ran the last few yards towards the corner, her head swiveled around looking for traffic. She got to the corner, then reached out and grabbed the pole of the STOP sign, then turned to face Mindy in the park.

She could barely make out Mindy's form through the darkness – which made her feel better as at least their temporary home-base in the park was safe from detection by anyone walking or driving by. She noticed Mindy waving, so she smiled and waved back, momentarily baring her ample breasts.

Then she turned, looked both ways, and started across the street.

"OH MY GOD! This is soooooo crazy!" she said to herself as she made her way across. This is an intersection that she drives through at least twice a day and is ALWAYS crazy busy with traffic. Now….she was standing right in the middle of it, in a thong and sneakers.

That realization sent a little wave of pleasure through her. "oooo… what was that?" she wondered, suddenly very, VERY aware of herself "down there".

She reached the other side of Monroe and turned to face Mindy again. The little pleasure wave returned, this time stronger.

"Oh…oh my….oh wow…." Jane was starting to have a small, but very nice…

"Oh my gosh…I'm gonna…oh wow…" She heard something to her left, but then her knees buckled a little. What was that…lights?

"Uh….oh …..oh….ooooo I think…I'm gonna come…." Jane's eyes started to close as the next, larger wave crested. "WHHOOoooooaaa….oooohh…." She stood, bracing herself with her left hand against the "Walk/Don't Walk" sign that was at the edge of the sidewalk and the road. Her right hand was in her hair now, pulling it back off her face a little as she continued to enjoy this small, yet somewhat long….orgasm. Her muscles contracted and everything tingled.

“Put some clothes on!!!” came a female voice, a little angry and taunting. Jane, shocked to death, her heart skipping multiple beats, looked up.

Sitting in the intersection now, was a car. Staring at Jane, was a woman, driving the car. She was about 50-ish, African American, and frowning.

“What is the matter with you girl? You are NAKED….now get yourself some clothes on before someone else sees you!!”

The car was running, the woman was driving down Monroe, spotted the sexy nearly naked Jane standing there, and stopped to see what was going on.

Jane’s heart was pounding…in fact, her orgasm was still happening! Her muscles still contracted and spasmed, another wave building.

“Don’t you have any shame?” the woman continued.

“OOhh…oh god…” was all Jane could say. She wanted to run, but her legs suddenly didn’t work. Her back arched a little as this wave crested.

“God won’t help you now, sister! Where are your clothes??” the woman seemed really mad. “You can’t be running around with your titties out like that!! This is a respectable neighborhood!”

“Ooooooo….” Jane said, and she closed her eyes, trying to will the orgasm to stop.

“Hey! Naked girl! I’m talking to YOU!” the woman continued. Then she shook her head. “Crazy BITCH….” She said in a disgusted voice, then gunned her engine and drove off down Monroe.

“Oh…oh…” Jane’s legs finally responded to orders and took a step, then another, then started to run. She was at a dead sprint by the time she reached the park…

Part 8c

“OH MY GOD!!! Are you ok?? What happened? What was that woman saying??” Mindy was full of questions. Jane collapsed in a little heap on the bench. Totally out of breath.

“Janey!! Janey!! Are you ok?”

“I….I’m….fine…” Jane said between breaths. Her heart was palpitating…at least she thought it was…was this a heart attack?

Mindy laughed a nervous, but relieved laugh. “Holy sh!t! What did that woman say? Is she calling the cops? What happened? Oh my GOD I can’t believe you got caught again!!” Mindy said.

“She….she….oh god…” Jane sat up now, speaking in between gasps – she made an absent mental note to do more cardio. “She told me… to….put…some…clothes on….”

“Really?? HAHAHAHA!” Mindy found that funny. “Did you say anything to her?”

Jane shook her head. “No…I was…too…too…embarrassed.” She opted not to share her “orgasmic” version of the story just yet. She was still enjoying the ‘post game’ glory of the experience.

“Holy sh!t Janey…I am so sorry that someone else caught you… really….I thought it would be safe…” Mindy seemed truly sorry. “I wanted to run out there to see if you needed help, but by the time I got my bra back on, she had driven off…”

Jane then noticed that Mindy was in fact in her bra again. “Don’t worry about it…” she said. In her head though, the sexy cobwebs were clearing and Jane was starting to feel incredibly embarrassed by what had just transpired! Not only had a stranger caught her next-to-naked in public…she had a small orgasm RIGHT in front of that same stranger!

Of course, Jane was convincing herself, the woman could not possibly have known that Jane was in the throes of passion at the time. She wasn’t even touching herself…

“Oh my god….” she thought to herself. “I came…spontaneously! Just from being *almost* naked in public! It even started before I knew someone was watching me!”

“We should call it a night…right?” Mindy said.

Jane thought. This was inane, and totally risky, and two complete strangers had already caught her. So the logical and safe answer would be “yes”. But Jane was also still so very attracted to Mindy, and

was having more fun that she could ever remember…plus she had an orgasm as a bouns!!

She decided to push it a little longer.

“Well…we should…but…” Jane said, then smirked. “Let’s go one more round.”

Mindy smiled. “Really?? OK! OK! I thought you’d be too freaked out to stay out here after that!”

“I’m getting my second wind…” Jane said. “But, it is your turn!”

Mindy’s smile turned very naughty and sexy…

“OK.…so dare me…” she said.

Jane thought a moment. “OK…Mindy, I dare you to take off your bra, run to the corner, cross the street like I did, then stand there for a whole minute. You have to count to 60. Then run back.”

“Wow Janey…that’s daring! But ok…I mean, you just pretty much did that AND got caught. Here I go!”

Her bra was off in a flash and 10 seconds later, she was making her way across the intersection.

Jane really enjoyed watching Mindy squirm as she counted off her time. But it was a bit anti-climactic, as no traffic came by during her dare. She ran back, a little slower than usual.

“WOW! I felt sooooo nervous out there!!” Mindy said. “That seemed to take…like…forever!” Again, she left the bra off. “Are you up for one more?”

Jane thought for a minute. How could it be any riskier than the last time? She had been seen and berated by a motorist! “OK.…one more.” Jane said and smiled.

Part 8d

“OK…let’s kick it up a little…Janey…I dare you to run to the corner, cross Monroe, then run down to that little Sports Bar over there and.…um…oh I know! And press your boobs to their big window!”

Jane laughed out loud. “Really??” she said. It was only about 30-40 feet farther than she had gone the last time, she could see the front window of the little bar from here.

“Yeah! Oh my god that will be soooo funny! Plus, now every time you drive by it, you’ll think about the time you put your bare boobies on their front window!!”

“Oh god Mindy…that’s crazy…”

“They’ve been closed for like, two hours already…” Mindy said. “Besides, it’s way easier than what I was GOING to have you do!”

Jane thought a minute, then smiled. “ok…I’ll do it!” she stood up. This really wasn’t much different than what she had just done…plus, if it brought about another ‘Big-O’…

She took a deep breath. Her legs were still a little shaky from before. She walked the first few steps.

“You go Miss Janey!” Mindy called to her. “You sexy-ass lady!”

Jane smiled to herself….did she really think I was sexy? She pondered it was she jogged, topless, and this time, let her boobs bounce about, unencumbered by her hands. At least until she got to the corner again.

Her nerves a little steeled by her very recent orgasm, she cautiously looked both ways before committing to crossing the street. Her breath came again in short, short puffs, and her heart rate was through the roof. She confirmed that there was no traffic in either direction, then stepped out into the road.

Another tiny little wave started to ripple.

“Oh my…” she said, taking notice of it. She walked quickly across the road, again, opting to let her big breasts swing and sway in front of her as she walked, hands by her sides. She giggled a little, which turned into a slight moan as another little wave hit her, then melted away…she started to feel very warm and tingly all over.

She got to the opposite sidewalk, turned left and quickly walked the 30 or 40 feet to the front of the bar. She took a look around for traffic or people, saw none, then turned to face the big window.

She gasped.

It was as if she was looking into a mirror. There she was, topless, only in a thong, all lit up under the street lights, wearing her little jogging sneakers. Her big brown nipples completely hard and pointing back at her reflection.

“Oh…snap….” She said, overcome by the sight. She couldn’t look away…she looked….so….naked….and….

…..sexy!

She smiled then. Now she knew why Mindy had spent so much time out in the hallway the past few nights, unknowingly giving Jane private little strip shows!! Mindy was totally turned on, just like Jane was now…by watching herself in a public setting, do something very “not public” in nature. It was like “voyeuristic exhibitionism”. Getting naked in public is one thing…seeing yourself do it….kicks it up a level.

Jane walked towards the window, watching her bare breasts shake and bounce with each step…then as Mindy had dared, pressed her large, bare round breasts against it.

She let out a little giggle…”oh this is so silly…” she said. Another wave, larger this time, rippled through her and once again, her knees felt a little shaky.

“Oh god….is this gonna make me come again?” she wondered out loud. She bit her lower lip, then slowly brushed her nipples across the glass. They were sooooo hard, she imagined that they could cut the glass as she lightly dragged them across the cool, smooth surface. “Wow that feels good….” She whispered. There was almost an electricity between her and the glass.

She looked over her shoulder, and waved towards Mindy’s shadowy figure back in the park. Then she shook her butt a little and waved her hands over her head, again rubbing her boobs across the glass, vamping it up a bit for Mindy’s benefit. She imagined the smile that would bring to Mindy’s lips. Her big, full, sexy lips…

“Ooohhh….” Another pleasure ripple, this time longer than the last. She closed her eyes and bit her lip again, and enjoyed the sensation. When she opened them, she got the shock of her life.

She didn’t notice before, but now standing on the other side of the window… in the process of wiping down the bar a moment ago, now

motionless, slack jawed, and staring right at her…was a male bartender. He was less than 20 feet away.

He had seen it all.

Jane gasped and everything seemed to go numb. His eyes were wide, and he wasn't moving a muscle. He was looking right at her. She was looking right back, her mouth now hanging open in shock, just like his.

"Oh….no…." Jane said, and took a step back from the window. Then another, and another, until she turned and started to sprint back towards the park.

"Oh f#ck…oh f#ck….oooohhh F#CK!!" she repeated with every other stride as she crossed the street and flew down the sidewalk, boobs leaping and bounding all over.

When she was 20 feet from Mindy, she said. "Someone's in the bar!!"

"What?? Are you serious???" Mindy, still topless, seemed a little incredulous.

"I didn't see him at first, but he's in there!" Jane said, reaching a new level of embarrassment. "Oh my god….he saw everything! He saw me checking my self out in my reflection, he saw me pressing my boobs up to the window, he saw me shaking my ass for you!"

Mindy giggled. "Yeah, that was cute! That was my favorite part…"

Jane sat down across the picnic table from Mindy and crossed her arms over her breasts. "It's not funny!" she said. Then she smiled… then let out a giggle.

"Oh my GOD Janey he is probably rock hard and jerking off RIGHT NOW!" Mindy said and giggled.

"He's probably calling the cops!" Jane said.

"No way!" Mindy said, laughing. "That was so hot!! Imagine being in his shoes…you're working late, cleaning up, and then, all of a sudden, a hot, sexy dark haired beauty comes up to your window, and gives you a private show."

Jane knew EXACTLY what that was like. And she knew EXACTLY what she did when it happened, just last night, outside of her own window. She had lowered her panties and taken care of herself on the spot.

Jane smiled a little. A part of her wanted to sneak back and take a look. The guy WAS pretty cute from what she saw. She imagined him in there, pants around his ankles, rock hard and stroking himself, thinking about her. .

“Who am I?” she wondered to herself and shook her head.

“Why are you shaking your head?” Mindy asked.

“Oh…nothing…just sort of…you know….overwhelmed?” Jane said.

“Oh…yeah, I can imagine. I mean, it’s your first time doing something like this, and you’ve already been seen by three different strangers. I can see where that would be overwhelming…” Mindy responded, and nodded a bit, a slight trace of a smile played across her lips.

Jane again chose to not mention the orgasm, or the multiple tiny orgasms she had been having. But those did add quite a bit to the whole equation.

“Yeah…I was thinking, we should probably keep moving. I mean, he seemed like a cute normal guy – in the 3 seconds that I saw him, but he may have seen me run into the park here…we should leave just to be safe.”

“Good idea.” Mindy said, and picked up her bra. “The sun will be coming up soon…it would be REALLY embarrassing to be out here when that happened!”

Jane smiled, but the thought of being out here almost naked in the daytime made her knees weak again.

They jogged back to their building, this time without incident. Mindy stayed topless and Jane snuck numerous glances at her boobs. Mindy noticed once or twice and returned the favor by gawking at Jane more than once.

They scampered up the main steps and into the lobby, checking for any neighbors as they went. They quick-stepped up the stairs, Jane stealing glances at Mindy’s delicious panty clad rear the whole way up.

“Oh my God Janey…that was soooooo much fun!” Mindy said. “We have to do that again!”

“It was totally crazy, and insane, and embarrassing, and a little humiliating, but…actually fun!” Jane agreed. Mindy smiled and gave Jane a little hug….which felt wonderful.

“Well…get a good night’s sleep!” Mindy said, then giggled a little and went into her apartment. Jane did the same.

She unclipped the keys from her thong, kicked off her running shoes, and fell on the couch.

She was asleep 30 seconds later.

**********proofed

Part 9a

In just her thong, Jane woke up on her couch for the second day in a row. In the past, sleeping on the couch meant that she had too much alcohol the night before to actually make it to her bed. This was the first time where too much public nudity caused her exhaustion!

Jane did not bother to put any clothes on, and made her coffee and a quick breakfast in her thong. Again, another first. She never went naked around the apartment…too many windows and the threat of the building manager coming through the door unannounced had persuaded her to be dressed at all times in the past. After her experiences last night, that all seemed a little silly.

She looked at the clock. It was 2:45PM. Again she was up earlier than normal. But today was Saturday and she had the whole weekend off.

As she sat at her small kitchen table, eating her wheat toast topless, she began to play back parts of last night in her head. It all seemed

like a dream…a sexy, crazy dream. “I can not believe that I did that…” she muttered to herself, about…well….all of it!

Just a week ago, life had been, well, life. Jane went to work, went to the gym, came home, hardly dated, rarely partied, and was generally bored. This morning she awoke to what seemed like an alternative universe. It was a universe where people…complete strangers, had seen her naked. Well, almost naked. It was a universe where she had walked out of her apartment, out of her building, and up the street, in a thong. It was a universe where she had done all of this with another woman.

Just then, she wondered what Mindy was doing…

She finished eating, took a quick shower, put on some summery clothes and grabbed her keys. She planned to run down to get her mail, then go just up the road to get a newspaper.

She grabbed her mail and walked out the front door leafing through the stack of letters, bills and catalogs (it had been a couple days since she had emptied her mailbox). She walked down the front steps of the building down to the sidewalk. Then she looked up.

All around her, the street was buzzing with activity. Cars drove by, joggers ran past, a couple was sitting at the table outside of the coffee shop.

And not 10 hours ago, Jane was standing in this very spot, in just a thong.

She looked around and counted how many people would be seeing her bare breasts right now if she had on the same outfit she did last night. “3, 4…5…6…” She smiled to herself, then giggled a little. “Wow…this is a pretty busy street!”

She went to buy her newspaper, and walked back to the building. Then she decided to walk a little further, right to the spot where the older guy in the car had seen her last night. She looked into the alleyway that she and Mindy had hidden - in between another little brownstone building and a house. She remembered how Mindy’s full, gorgeous, pantied fanny had been just a couple inches from her face…

And she could feel her nipples get hard.

“Oh my god…I am sooooo into a girl.” She said to herself.

Another first.

Part 9b

Jane walked up to her door and saw the little pink post it note. She assumed it was from the creepy building manager, but the curly, flowing handwriting style suggested a female author.

“Janey! Stopped by to see if you were awake…you’re not here! I’ll stop by later. Mindy”

Jane smiled, took the note down, then walked over to knock on Mindy’s door.

No answer.

“Hmm….must have just missed her.” Jane said and went back into her own apartment to read the paper.

15 minutes later, Jane had not read a word of it…she was sitting on her couch, again lost in thought, replaying every last detail from the last few nights. Again, she started to investigate her motivations.

She didn’t exactly know what it was that made her lose her inhibitions so quickly…walking out in just a thong then streaking around your own neighborhood at night seemed extreme. But looking back on it, she was sooooo glad she did. If she had just put on jogging clothes or whatever, Mindy may not have amped up the riskiness of the whole thing, Jane would not have discovered her orgasmic response to being naked in public, and the whole thing could have taken a much different direction.

Of course, had Jane NOT witnessed Mindy’s naked adventures the nights prior, she NEVER would have dared to go topless and nearly naked like that. Never. Plus, it was now painfully obvious that she was attracted to Mindy, so a part of her may have been seeking some approval or reciprocation of that attraction, hence her willingness to take the risk and go naked (almost).

Then there was the fact that there were now three citizens in this city who could pick Jane’s boobs out of a police line-up if they had to.

“Oh my god….THREE people saw me last night!” she said then giggled and hid her face in her hands. It was still so very embarrassing and quite humiliating. Jane had so many thoughts and

questions. What did those people think? Were they offended? Did the guys think I was cute? Did that woman know that I (oh god!) came right in front of her?

Just then, a knock on the door.

Jane jumped up and saw Mindy standing outside. She ran over and threw the door open.

“Hi neighbor!” Mindy said, then giggled. “Can I come in?”

Jane grinned and opened the door wider. Mindy walked in. She was wearing a summer dress, and carried a small bag from BestBuy.

“What’s that…new purchase?” Jane asked.

Mindy smiled. “Yes. I bought it the other day, and I need some help with it. Can I count on you?”

“Well…if it’s anything too technical, I doubt I could really help much…” Jane said, assuming that the bag contained something electronic. Jane had issues even getting her iPod to work some days.

“Oh….this is simple. Promise. What are you doing….right now?” Mindy asked, standing in the entryway.

“Um….let’s see…uh….oh yeah….NOTHING!” Jane said, they both laughed.

“PERFECT. Follow me then please!” and they both walked out. Jane followed as Mindy headed down the stairs. She noticed in her other hand, Mindy carried car keys.

“So…where are we going?” Jane asked.

“Oh…just a little adventure. Sort of like an experiment.” Mindy said, then smiled coyly.

Jane smiled back. “Um….ok…” she said with a little trepidation.

“Trust me Janey…it will be fun.” Mindy said.

Jane flashed back to the last time Mindy had promised that something would be fun…just last night before they took turns daring each other. Jane’s tummy fluttered a little at the thought of what Mindy had

planned for them NOW…in the middle of the day. She just smiled, nervously, and followed Mindy to her car. They got in and drove off.

“So what sort of an adventure?” Jane asked, starting to brim with anticipation.

“I need to mail a few letters…” Mindy said, then gestured to the small pile of them on the center console next to her stick shift. The Mercedes eased into second gear, and Jane wondered absently what Mindy had done prior to losing her job, to be able to afford such a gorgeous sports car.

“Mailing letters? That’s an adventure?” Jane asked.

Mindy smirked as she pulled into a parking lot a few blocks down from their building. It was a small plaza with three businesses in it…a deli, a dry cleaner, and a post office.

Mindy pulled into a spot in the center of the lot.

“Well…it is…if you do it…” and with that, she pulled open the front of her dress. “Naked.” It unsnapped down to her waist.

Jane gasped, then let out a nervous laugh. “Oh my god!! Are you serious!?!?”

Mindy bit her lower lip, smiled nervously and nodded.

“But, it’s like the middle of the day! There are people everywhere! Oh man….this is….this is…”

“Crazy?” Mindy asked. Jane glanced at Mindy’s exposed breasts.

“Yeah! Among other things!” she said. Mindy just smiled.

“Grab that bag.” She said to Jane as she pulled the dress from her shoulders. Jane did so. Inside was a small camera. Jane took it out.

“Now…that is a palm sized, HD camcorder. I want you to record me doing this.” Mindy said as she started to wiggle her hips and pull the dress down to her thighs. Her big bare boobs shook and jiggled. Jane was both in awe of them, and shocked at the same time.

“Um….record you doing what?” Jane asked.

“Walking to that mailbox…” Mindy pointed. “And mailing some letters.”

The mailbox was a good 30 feet away, across the lot, in front of the post office.

“Oh…Mindy…” Jane said.

“Just point it at me, and push the little red button to record. It’s all charged up and has a blank memory card in it.” Mindy said. The dress was to her ankles. She pulled her feet out of it. Then she kicked her flip flops off. “I am doing this totally, completely, naked.” She took a deep breath, picked up the mail with her right hand, put her left hand on the door handle, then looked at Jane.

“Oh god….I need to do this before I lose my nerve…OK….start recording.”

“Uh…um….ok…” Jane fumbled a bit but quickly pointed the lens at Mindy, flipped up the little viewfinder screen, and hit the red button. The camera started right up…Mindy’s naked upper body and face were in the frame of the viewfinder.

Mindy smiled, giggled, then said into the camera, “OK….here I go! This is me…Mindy…mailing some letters.” and then she let out a nervous little squeal as she opened the door and swung her legs out. She took a look around, then said….”Ooooohhhh!!” and stood up and stepped away from the car. Jane was taping Mindy’s big round bare fanny as she quickly started across the parking lot towards the mailboxes. Mindy took short, careful steps…the pavement was a little harsh on her bare feet. Jane noticed that it certainly slowed her progress down.

“Oh my god!” Jane said out loud, finding what she watched hard to believe….then remembered that the camera also recorded audio, so she tried to quiet down.

Mindy walked in front of the car, Jane focused on her. She gave a quick look around for onlookers, but it was hard to do that AND keep the camera pointed at Mindy.

Mindy continued her quick, short steps up to the mailbox, and Jane zoomed in a bit. She then turned to face Jane as she dropped the letters in. She smiled and waved at Jane, just as a woman came out of the post office doors right behind Mindy.

“Uh oh…” Jane said, then stifled any further commentary.

There was a brief exchange, Mindy seemed to jump a little, then she ran for the car, laughing. Her boobs bounced ALL OVER! The woman stood on the walk in front of the post office, arms folded, stern look on her face, still saying something.

Mindy got back in the car, still laughing, and put it in gear.

“Oh my god!!” Jane said, turning the camera off. “I can’t believe you just did that!!”

“HAHahahahahaha…” Mindy draped the dress across her breasts as she drove out of the lot.

“What did that woman say?” Jane asked, her own heart racing now…

Mindy tried to compose herself. “She goes…”oh good lord…you little slut…” and then….she spanked me!!”

Jane’s eyes went wide. “She WHAT?!?!?”

“She swatted my butt! With her hand! HAhahahahaha!! Oh my god…I can’t believe I just did that!” Mindy said.

“Why…would…wait…what did she do??” Jane was confused.

“Oh…she was an older lady, and I think she was just pissed that I was naked…so she gave me a little spank!” Mindy said. “Please….tell me you recorded all that!”

“Oh I got it!” Jane said, and patted the recorder. “Did it hurt?”

“Yeah….it stung a little!” Mindy said and giggled. “Oh my god…I just got spanked….while I was streaking!”

Jane laughed a little too…it did seem quite silly, but also sexy.

Then she continued, “How many people do you think saw me?”

“Probably a few! I mean, there was another car pulling in, and I’m sure the people in the dry cleaner saw you! That was..just…crazy!” Jane said, and laughed again.

“I know! I woke up this morning and decided that I HAD to go streaking! Last night was just so much fun!” Mindy said, now putting the dress back on as she drove.

“It was…totally, but, that was at NIGHT!” Jane said with a laugh. “It’s like, the middle of the day!”

“I know…I just couldn’t wait!” Mindy said. “Oh god that was suuuuch a rush! My nipples are like….throbbing!”

Jane blushed a little and felt a bit warm…it was the first time Mindy had alluded to being turned on.

“Holy crap I can’t believe I got spanked! That was an added bonus…” Mindy said as she pulled the dress up and over her shoulders. “Oh I am so glad I had you record that!”

Jane noticed that they were actually driving away from their building.

“Um…so where are we going now?” Jane asked.

“HAHA! I don’t know! I just started to drive! So Janey, um…..do you want to go next and I’ll record you?” Mindy asked.

Part 10a

“Go next? Are you kidding? It’s like the middle of the day!” Jane said, her heart starting to race.

“OMG Janey it is so…so…fun. Trust me.” Mindy said, now making some turns as she drove.

Jane’s mind raced. This was really taking things to a new level, and Jane was struggling to keep up. She was certainly turned on again, watching what Mindy just did. The thought of doing something like that herself, well that made her start to panic…and throb all over…at the same time.

“Oh wow…I don’t know…” was all Jane could say.

“OK…how about something quick and easy, just to try it?” Mindy suggested, now fully dressed again.

“Quick and easy?” Jane asked with a little suspicion. “Such as?”

“Why don’t you jut take off your shorts and shirt while I drive around a little?”

Jane looked down at her little baby blue tank top and tight khaki shorts. She tried to remember what underwear she had on underneath…

“Won’t I be…I mean….won’t people be able to, you know…see me?” Jane asked, her mouth getting a little dry.

“Well of course, silly! That’s the fun! But what are they going to do? We are in the car…a moving car!” Mindy said, and smiled.

Jane looked around. They were driving fast enough that no one would get more than a second or two…plus, she would have her bra and panties on.

“Ohhhh….ok. I’ll do it!” Jane said, and before she could give it a second thought, she whipped her shirt off over her head.

“That’s the spirit!” Mindy said. Jane’s bra, dark pink, was lacy and more than a little see-through. She looked down and gasped.

“Oh my god…you can see RIGHT through my bra!” Jane said, and quickly covered up with her shirt.

Mindy laughed, then grabbed the shirt and tossed it in the back seat. “Mindy!”

“Relax Janey…first of all, you have really cute nipples!” they both giggled a little. “And second of all, um…well…just take off those shorts!”

Jane took a deep breath. “Ok…ok…” she said, then with slightly trembling hands, undid the little snap, un zipped, and slowly pulled her shorts down to her feet. Today, she had on (SURPRISE!) another tiny pink micro-thong.

“You sure do like those little G-strings!” Mindy said.

Jane smiled and blushed. It was practically nothing at all, truly. Mindy snatched the shorts as Jane took them off over her flip flops, and tossed them back as well.

Jane's heart was pounding. They were driving down this street, cars and trees lined both sides, and there were people out walking, mowing lawns, jogging…but no one really seemed to take to much notice. As far as they were concerned, it was just another car driving down the street.

Then, Mindy took Jane a bit by surprise.

"Well…it seems as though I was right, you are enjoying it!" Jane was initially puzzled, but then Mindy reached over, and lightly, ever so lightly, rubbed – with the plam of her hand – Jane's left breast, or more specifically, her left and very erect nipple, through the thin, sheer material that made up her bra.

"OOOOhhhh…." Jane let out a little gasp/sigh/moan. It felt INCREDIBLE to have Mindy touch her like that, but it was also a shock.

"Wow…rock hard!" Mindy said, and gave another little rub.

Jane gasped again. "Oh god…" she said in a tiny tiny voice. She held her breath and her eyes closed. She went from being a little horny but building….to being incredibly horny, over the course of about 20 seconds.

Mindy smiled. "You sure you don't want to try a little streak right now?"

Jane, her eyes still closed, opened them and took a breath, looking at Mindy. "Now?"

Mindy thought a moment, "How about…" and she scanned the area they were driving through…a little city residential street, much like the one they lived on, but with more houses than small apartment buildings. And much less foot traffic than a moment earlier. Mindy pulled the car over, in between two other cars, at the side of the road. "…you strip and just run down to that "No Parking" sign over there. And she pointed. Jane looked…

The sign was just 2 parked cars ahead of them, no more than 25 feet away.

Jane's nipples ached now…and she was positively throbbing between her legs.

Mindy looked around, then picked up the camera and turned it on. “OK Janey…your turn.”

“Oh god…”. She put her hand on the door handle and was about to open it.

“Ummm…aren’t you forgetting something?” Mindy asked, and held out her hand. “The bra and panties please!”

Jane’s head was in a fog…a sexual hazy fog of nerves and excitement and total horniness. She sat up a bit and arched her back, then reached back and unhooked her bra. Mindy glanced around again.

Jane let the shoulder straps slide down, baring her breasts as the bra dropped into her lap. Mindy took it and tossed it into the back seat.

A little wave started to build just then, and Jane knew where this would lead. She knew, in that moment, that if she continued to strip, and (oh god) got out of that car in public like this, she would not last more than a few seconds before she had an orgasm.

The question was, did she want Mindy to witness that?

She knew the answer…and she hooked her thumbs into the tiny strings on the sides of her thong, and pulled it down to her ankles. The last thing Jane did before swinging her feet out of the car, was to slip off her flip flops.

Part 10b

Jane’s mind was racing. She knew the orgasm was coming. She knew she was horny. She knew that she was about to streak…very naked this time, in very broad daylight. She knew that Mindy was recording her. She knew that she had never, ever been so nervous in her life. She knew that she had probably never been this turned-on before either.

When her bare feet made contact with the concrete sidewalk, she slowly stood up.

SMACK

“OOohh!!” Jane gasped, as Mindy gave her a little spank for encouragement.

“You go baby!” Mindy said.

The spank accelerated things a little, orgasmically speaking. Jane could hardly breath as she stepped away from the car. The wave was building again, and she felt WONDERFUL all over…tingly, sexy, amazing. She took a step, then another, then another.

“Oh my god…I am sooooo streaking right now.” She said as she now stood on the sidewalk, in plain view of anyone looking, in the middle of the day.

She started to walk towards the No Parking sign that Mindy had dared her to go to. It was only 20 feet up the sidewalk, but it looked like it was a mile away. Jane glanced to her left, and saw that across the street, one house up, the middle aged man who owned it was out mowing his lawn.

“Oh…” Jane said, noticing that he had not seen her…yet. But he was about to. Jane took another step. “Oh god…I’m gonna come…”

And as the guy finished the swath of grass he was cutting, he looked up….right into Jane’s eyes.

“OOohhhhhh…” Jane had to stop for a minute, slightly knock-kneed, one hand in her hair, the other making it’s way down her belly. Her muscles contracted a bit and her back arched. “Oh god…” she said, noticing that the guy’s eyes traveled the length of her naked body. He was just across the street from her, but she felt like he was close enough that he could touch her. This big wave crested, and Jane tried to quickly complete her streak, to the sign.

She tried to muster up a jog, but couldn’t get her legs to manage anything other than a quick walk. She put a hand on each breast as she did it, initially to keep them from bouncing too much – and to conceal them from the lawn-mower guy. But in the throes of all this, she could not resist squeezing them a bit as she walked the last few feet to the sign.

She turned, and faced the Mercedes. Mindy, all smiles, was recording every second. Jane smiled a little, as another waved built, and let her hands drop to expose her boobs to the camera….and to the two women, walking on the sidewalk, just next to Mindy’s car!!!!

“Oh no…” Jane said. They both wore expressions of shock as Jane locked eyes with one, then the other. “Oh no…”

“Umm…are you ok?” one asked. The little wave was becoming a HUGE wave now…Jane’s knees felt weak. Her legs stopped responding to orders…she was stuck to the spot where she stood.

Here came these two women, out for a walk, both dressed nicely, both attractive, 30-somethings…and Jane was naked.

Stark, raving, naked.

It was like last night, when the woman in the car had caught her…but worse….much worse.

Now, these women, were standing right in front of her.
And….stopping.

“You…do realize that…you’re….naked….right?” asked the other.

“Oh god…I…uh….oooohhhh…..” Jane was coming, again….right there. “I…uuuuhhhh…..ooooooohhhhh god….oh god…” She could not help herself this time, as she squeezed her left breast with one hand, then slid the other one down between her legs.

One woman frowned a bit and gasped, the other smirked.

“Are you streaking?” asked the smirking woman, as she glanced back to see Mindy still recording. “And is your friend….recording you?”

“Oh my god!! She is!” said the other. “And I think she just came!”

“I have to…um….go…” Jane said, and started to walk, covering her breasts with one arm. The orgasm was subsiding…it was the third one she had had since leaving the car just a moment ago. Of course, she couldn’t be sure…it may have all been one loooong orgasm. Either way, Jane had once again had one in front of strangers, and this time, it was obvious.

“Uhg…what a slut. Put some clothes on!” one woman taunted as Jane past her by. Jane broke into a quick run back to the car. The women both laughed. Jane’s head was pounding now…

Part 10c

“Ooooohhhh my GOD Janey!!” Mindy was in awe of her new friend as she pulled the Mercedes away from the curb, and the laughing 30-somethings, with a squeal of the tires. “That was soooooo hot!! Did you….I mean…you know…”

Jane, flushed now, all red in the face, could no longer hide it. “Yes. I did.” She said a little breathlessly as she pulled on her thong. “I came. I soooooo came.”

Mindy was all smiles. “That’s AWESOME sweetie!! Oh my god I am so jealous!! You didn’t even have to touch yourself, did you…” Mindy asked. Jane shook her head “No” as she put her bra back on.

As they drove, Mindy went on and on about how sexy it was, how HOT Jane looked, and what did those women say? And did she see that guys face across the street? And that she was out there for like over a minute!

Jane felt drunk. It was insane, what she had just done. What was more insane was how much she had enjoyed it. She was truly mortified that those women had seen her, and had known that she had an orgasm, but in that humiliation came arousal. Even though it was that embarrassing, Jane wanted to experience it again.

Then, as if on queue…

“We need to do that again soon!” Mindy said.

Jane smiled, at first to herself, then she looked at her sexy new friend. She reached over and put her hand on Mindy’s bare thigh, just below the hem of her dress. “We do.” She said.

Mindy, pulling up to a Stop sign, looked over at Jane. The car slowed to a halt. The two just locked eyes. Mindy put her hand on top of Jane’s, then slid her fingers between Jane’s fingers and squeezed. She pulled Jane a little bit, and Jane, still in just her thong and un-hooked bra, responded by leaning towards Mindy.

Jane’s head swam as Mindy leaned in close, and then it was just happening…the two met in the middle in a steamy, sexy, hotter-than-hell kiss….right there in the intersection. Mindy put the parking break on, Jane reached over with her other hand and caressed Mindy’s cheek as they kissed. She felt her bra slide off her shoulders to her forearms.

The kiss was deep, passionate and the sexiest moment of Jane’s life.

HONK!!!!

Both girls jumped a bit and immediately giggled. A car had pulled up behind them.

“Busted!” Mindy said, and quickly put the car in motion.

Jane let her bra drop off completely, then took it off all together.

“Oh my god Janey, you have the prettiest boobs…” Mindy said, and reached over to lightly rub them as she drove. Jane smiled and leaned back in her seat, enjoying EVERY second of it.

As Mindy drove, Jane wondered what was next for her and her sexy new best friend – who she had just kissed. She swallowed hard…and could not WAIT to find out!!

END (for now….)